

GET WITH IT GUY — FAWKE OUT FOR THE BIG NEW.....

# SMASH! AND POW!

No. 145

9th NOV. 1968

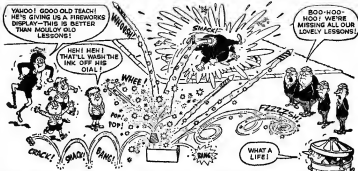
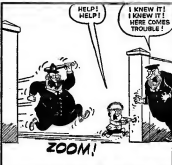
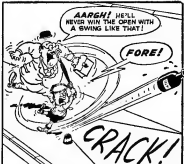
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## THE SWOTS AND BLOTS





# KING OF THE RING

PARIS... FIRST STOP IN THE AIM OF KEN KING AND HIS PAL BLARNEY STONE TO FIGHT THEIR WAY ROUND THE WORLD.



EVEN AS THEY STEP THROUGH THE HOTEL DOORWAY....

HEY! THEY'VE PINCHED OUR CAR! STOP! STOP THEM, SOMEBODY!

YOU CLOT, BLARNEY! YOU LEFT THE KEY IN THE IGNITION!



BLARNEY'S DESPERATE CRY BRINGS UNEXPECTED HELP.



I'VE GOT IT! KEN, YOU CAN TAKE JULES' PLACE! YOU CAN WIN THE MONEY FOR HIM!

FINE! PROVIDED I CAN WIN! THIS WILL BE MY FIRST FIGHT IN A PROPER RING!

AND SO...THAT EVENING...

KEN WILL NOT FIND THE WOLF AN EASY OPPONENT...

STOP WORRYING, JULES! YOU SAW KEN'S RIGHT-HAND PUNCH IN THE WORKOUT THIS AFTERNOON!

THE WOLF IS FAST, BUT KEN KING IS EVEN FASTER....

THERE! SEE THE WAY KEN DODGED THAT?

BUT NOW THE WOLF KNOWS WHAT KIND OF MAN HE IS FIGHTING. HE WILL USE CUNNING... AND MUCH EXPERIENCE!

BIG JULES IS RIGHT...FOR NOW THE FIGHT SWINGS THE OTHER WAY....

THAT'S IT, KID! BLOCK THAT LEFT JAB...!

NO, KEN, NO! IT IS A TRICK! A FEINT!

THE INSTANT KEN'S GUARD DROPS TO BLOCK THE PROODING LEFT...

UUUUHHHHH!

HE HIT HIM WITH HIS RIGHT!

HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN: A TRUE BOXER WOULD HAVE SENSED THIS.

THE SHAKEN KEN IS AN EASY MARK FOR THE WOLF...

HANG ON, KEN! HANG ON!

AS THE YOUNG FIGHTER STAGGERS TO HIS FEET....

KEN'S TOUGH, FIT AND FAST, JULES! WHAT WENT WRONG?

HE HAS THIS GREAT STRENGTH OF THE RIGHT ARM, AND HE HAS THE REFLEXES OF A FIGHTER... BUT NOT OF A BOXER!

IT IS THEN THAT THE WOLF, EAGER TO INFLICT MORE DAMAGE TO HIS VICTIM, MAKES HIS MISTAKE....

OOOFFF!

HE HIT BELOW THE BELT! FOUL! FOUL!

AND SO, BECAUSE OF A FOUL BLOW, KEN KING RECEIVES THE WINNER'S REWARD.

AT LEAST...WE GOT...THE MONEY! JULES... CAN BUY... HIS GARAGE... NOW!

I SHOULD NOT HAVE ALLOWED YOU TO TAKE SUCH PUNISHMENT... FOR ME.

BUT WHEN THEY ENTER THEIR HOTEL....

THE WOLF! AND THOSE OTHERS ARE FRIENDS OF HIS!

THEY WANT THE PRIZE MONEY!



Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos.

**YOU could win £1!**

the grounds! So they really had nothing to worry about at all!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In SMASH and POW No. 139, the Cloak was packed inside the dummy nose cone of a missile, and shot off towards an island. The Cloak just managed to get free when the missile hit the island and exploded. But this can't happen because it was a dummy nose cone!

John Hudson

Retford, Nottinghamshire.

But there's lots more on a rocket that can explode than just the warhead, John! There's the fuel, for instance. And also, anything travelling that fast would explode when it hit something, no matter what it was carrying!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Great! Brilliant! Fantastic! Mind Boggling! Eye Popping! What a script! What artwork! What am I talking about? What deserves all this great praise? Why, none other than Mike Higg's brainchild... THE CLOAK!

Alan Brown,  
Sholing, Southampton.

Hmm! Do we gather that you like something in SMASH and POW, Alf? We do? Well, thank you kindly!... And Merciless Mike sends his thanks, too!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I have been reading your wonderful comic for only two weeks, but I have found a hooah already. In SMASH and POW No. 139, in the Batman and Superman story, you show Batman and Robin watching Superman fly away. They are dressed up in their usual Dynamic Duo costumes, but they are not wearing their masks. Surely a passer-by could see them like that, and then he would discover their secret identities. Explain that if you can!

David McClellan,  
Warrington, Lancs.  
Ah, but there's only one thing wrong with that argument, David. And that is that there wasn't much chance of there being any passers-by when it happened! You see, Batman and Robin were standing outside Wayne Manor, and passers-by just aren't allowed into

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# BRIAN'S BRAIN

BRIAN KINGSLEY, WITH THE AMAZING ELECTRONIC BRAIN HE CARRIES IN A BOX, IS ON A VISIT WITH HIS FRIEND, DUFFY ROLLS, TO A LONELY CIRCUS ENCAMPMENT. BUT VARGO, THE SINISTER ANIMAL MAN, IS STARTING A REIGN OF TERROR.



THE CIRCUS FOLK SCATTER IN FEAR—EXCEPT LEON, THE LION-TAMER





# The FANTASTIC FOUR!

in

## BEDLAM AT THE BAXTER BUILDING!

THE WEDDING OF SUE AND REED IS HERE AT LAST, AND THERE'S NO LACK OF SUPER-HEROES ON THE GUEST LIST! BUT DR DOOM, WITH HIS EMOTION MACHINE, IS FORCING VILLAINS FROM MILES AROUND TO ATTACK! THE MOLE-MAN IS THE LATEST CHALLENGER, BUT HE RUNS INTO THE X-MEN....



Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1963









AND, AT THAT MOMENT, IN LATERA, THE Foe WHOM REED REFERS TO SMILES A SINISTER, TRIUMPHANT SMILE--

IT'S DONE! MY EMOTION MACHINE HAS CAUSED THE MOST DEARLY ARMY OF EVIL--DOERS EVER ASSEMBLED TO CONVERGE UPON THE FANTASTIC FOUR!



THEN, AS IF TO PROVE THE TRUTH OF DR. DOOM'S WORDS...

SOME INNER VOICE SAID TO ME THAT THE MANDARIN MUST NOT MISS THE WEDDING!



AND, IT SEEMS THAT THE SAME "INNER VOICE" HAS WHISPERS TO MANY OTHER FAMILIAR FIGURES, AS WELL...



ENIGMAS OF EVIL FROM OUT OF THE PAST--THE PRESENT--AND, IN ONE INSTANCE, EVEN IN THE FUTURE!



SOME WHOM YOU MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN--SOME WHOM YOU MAY HAVE MISSED--



AS WELL AS THOSE WHO HAVE FOUGHT ENEMIES OTHER THAN THE FANTASTIC FOUR--BUT STAND READY TO BATTLE THE F.F. AGAIN!



BUT, LUCKILY, NOT ALL WHO HEAD FOR THE BAXTER BUILDING ARE CREATURES OF EVIL--

THAT STRANGE CRAFT IS LIKE NONE I HAVE EVER BEHELD ON EARTH!



AND HE WHO PILOTS IT IS NO HUMAN BEING!

WE MUST BE DESTROYED! THIS TIME NONE SHALL STOP THE SUPER SKRULL FROM DEFEATING THE ACCURSED FANTASTIC FOUR!



TEMPORARILY STUNNED BY THE SUDDEN BLAST ATTACK, THE MIGHTY THOR PLUMMETS EARTHWARD, BUT--AT THE LAST MINUTE--



I'LL BREAK MY FALL BY CATCHING MY HAMMER UPON THIS ROOF EDGE!

AND NOW, WHOEVER MY CALLOUS ATTACKER MAY BE, HE WILL FEEL THE AWESOME WRATH OF A VENGERSUL THUNDER GOD!



NEVERMORE SHALL THAT SPACECRAFT MENACE ANOTHER! SO SPEAKS THE SON OF DOOM!

I POSSESS EVERY POWER KNOWN--INCLUDING THE POWER TO FLIGHT ON AIR!

NOW, PREPARE TO MEET THE HANDS OF THE GREATEST WARRIOR!

THE BATTLE IS GETTING FIERCE, FRANTIC ONES! BUT IT'LL GET FIERCE STILL! MORE HEROES! MORE VILLAINS! ALL HERE--NEXT WEEK!

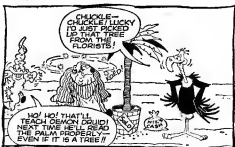
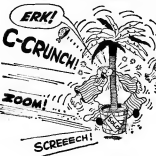
SOMETHING UNFORSEEN IS ALWAYS HAPPENING WHEN HE'S AROUND! —

—HE SPELLS TROUBLE FOR JUST ABOUT EVERYONE!

# WIZARD PRANG

# DEMON DRUID

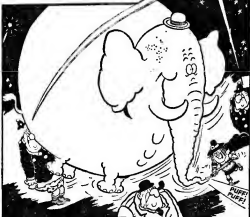
IN  
**WIZ WAR!**





# BAD PENNY





# FAMOUS WAYFINDERS NO3

## LEWIS & CLARK

NORTH AMERICA, 1805, THE LAST TERRITORY EXTENDING FROM ST LOUIS TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN IS STILL UNEXPLORED, PRESIDENT JEFFERSON ORDERS A 43-YEAR CORPS OF DISCOVERY.



ON MAY 14, 1804, THE EXPEDITION, LED BY CAP. MERIWETHER LEWIS AND WILLIAM CLARK, SET OUT. THEY HEAD NORTH WEST ALONG THE MISSOURI RIVER AND REACH NORTH DAKOTA - LAST OUTPOST OF WHITE SETTLERS - THE FOLLOWING WINTER.



NEXT SPRING, THE EXPEDITION CONTINUES AND, AFTER BEING ATTACKED BY GOZZLY BEARS, BUFFALO HERDS RATTLE - SNAKES AND NEARLY SINKING IN RAPIDS, REACHES THE SPECTACULAR GREAT FALLS IN WHAT IS NOW THE STATE OF MINNESOTA.



CONDITIONS ARE GRUELING! CROSSING AN INDIAN TRAIL OVER THE BITTERROOT MOUNTAINS, THE EXPEDITION RUNS OUT OF FOOD AND IS FORCED TO EAT VEGETABLE ROOTS AND BERRIES TO STAY ALIVE.



LEWIS AND CLARK SIGHT THE PACIFIC! IT IS NEARLY CHRISTMAS 1805 - THE TRIP HAS TAKEN THEM 19 MONTHS!



SPRING 1806: THEY RE-CROSS THE BITTERROOT MTS. AND RETURN SEPARATELY IN SMALL GROUPS. LEWIS NEARLY LOSES HIS LIFE IN A FIGHT WITH BLACKFOOT INDIANS... CLARK'S HORSES ARE STOLEN BY CROW INDIANS AND HE TAKES TO WATER IN DUGOUT CANOES...



...BUT, THEY REACH ST LOUIS TOGETHER ON SEPT. 23, 1806, NEARLY 28 YEARS AFTER THEY SET OUT. THE EXPEDITION IS A HUGE SUCCESS AND GIVES AMERICA THE FIRST TRUE PICTURE OF ITS OWN WEST LANDS.

## AND HERE'S ANOTHER KIND OF WAYFINDER...



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# LAIRD of the APES



THE YOUNG LAIRD OF LOCHALSH HAS RETURNED TO SCOTLAND TO HELP HIS OUTLAWED CLANGMEN IN THEIR BATTLE AGAINST THE HATED REDCOATS. WITH HIM HE HAS BROUGHT A BAND OF HIGHLY-TRAINED APES AND, ALREADY, THE STRANGE BEASTS HAVE BEEN CALLED TO ACTION.



WHEN THE BATTLE IS AT ITS HEIGHT, MY FAITHFUL ANGUS, WE SHALL SLIP ASHORE UNSEEN—THE APES SHALL PICK UP OUR TRAIL AND REJOIN US LATER!



'TIS A STRANGE WAY TO BE FIGHTING AND NO MISTAKE, YOUNG MASTER.

MEANWHILE, THE REDCOATS ARE PUZZLED...



THEY HAVE VANISHED INTO THE MIST! NO MAN COULD TREAD SO LIGHTLY, AND YET THEY WEAR THE CLOTHING AND HAVE THE WAYS OF MAN!

THIS SCOTS' MIST DOES PLAY TRICKS WITH MY EYES!

TRULY OUR CAPTAIN HAS NAMED THIS HIGHLAND RABBLE WELL. THE APES HE CALLS THEM AND SURELY APES THEY MUST BE!

AND THEN THE APES ATTACK...



QUICKLY NOW, MY FRIEND—THE MEN IN RED ARE TOO STRICKEN WITH FEAR TO WORRY ABOUT US! LET US BE ON OUR WAY!



WE WILL SOON MEET UP WITH THE OTHERS, MASTER—AND MAKE FOR THE GLEN.



'TIS GOOD TO BE HOME! I HAVE MISSED THE HEATHER AND THE HILLS.

IT WILL NOT BE MUCH LONGER NOW, MASTER. THE SECRET GLEN LIES NOT FIVE MILES AHEAD!

THEN, IN THE RANKS BEHIND THEIR LEADERS, ONE LAD'S EXCITED TALKING IS SUDDENLY STOPPED...

FOR SOME TIME NOW I HAVE HAD THE FEELING WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED! NOW I AM SURE!



SHOW YOURSELF WHOEVER YOU BE! SHOW YOURSELF OR IT WILL BE THE WORSE FOR YOU!

KEEP BEHIND ME, MASTER! I SHALL PROTECT YOU WITH MY VERY LIFE!

RELAX, MY TWO GOOD FRIENDS! IT IS ONLY THE APES RETURNING FROM THEIR LITTLE PLAY! DID I NOT TELL YOU THEY WOULD CATCH US UP?



AACH!

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MY LITTLE BEAUTIES! I HAVE NO DOUBT OUR NEW FRIENDS WILL HAVE USE FOR THESE MUSKETS!



PERHAPS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A DIFFERENT STORY AT CULLODEN HAD WE HAD THESE FINE FIGHTERS WITH US, MASTER.

BUT WE ARE FAR FROM SAFE YET! THE HILLS AHEAD ABOUND WITH REDCOATS AND WE SHALL HAVE TO TREAD WARILY.



IT IS AS I FEARED! THERE IS A REDCOAT PATROL IN THE GLEN AND WE MUST PASS THROUGH IT! THERE IS NO OTHER WAY!



PERHAPS WE COULD LEAD THEM OFF! I'M SURE ONE OF THE APES COULD LEAD THOSE PEACOCKS TO A MERRY DANCE!



ALL IS QUIET AT PRESENT, MEN! BUT KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED—THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF CLANSMEN MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH HERE AND DISAPPEARING MYSTERIOUSLY.



IF THEY ARE HERE, SIR—WE SHALL FIND THEM!

CAPTAIN, SIR! LOOK UP YONDER! 'TIS ONE OF THE APES I AM SURE!



SPLENDID! WE HAVE THEM NOW! WE ARE TOO MANY AND TOO WELL EQUIPPED FOR THEM TO ESCAPE US THIS TIME!

'TIS UNBELIEVABLE! THE APE CLIMBS LIKE A MOUNTAIN GOAT!



THOSE CLANSMEN ARE MORE ANIMAL THAN HUMAN! I TOLD THE CAPTAIN WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THE DOGS!

AAGH! WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS HE? FITZROY IS THE BEST CLIMBER AMONG US, YET EVEN HE COULD NOT SCALE THAT FACE!



WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED! WHILE WE WERE WATCHING THAT FELLOW'S ANTICS, HIS COMPRADES HAVE SNEAKED THROUGH OUR LINES!



WE ARE SAFE, NOW, MASTER! ONCE WE ARE IN THE SHELTER OF THE TREES WE SHALL BE HIDDEN FROM THEIR EYES, AND CAN MAKE OUR WAY UNNOTICED!

THE STRANGE BAND REACHES A THUNDERING WATERFALL—THAT HIDES THE ENTRANCE TO THE SECRET GLEN.



YOU HAVE CHOSEN YOUR LAIR WELL, ANSUS. MY FATHER OFTEN BROUGHT ME HERE AS A CHILD, BUT LITTLE DID I BELIEVE THEN THAT IT WOULD SERVE SUCH A FINE PURPOSE!

THE THUNDER OF THE WATER SCARES OFF THE ENGLISH!

THE APES SCAMPER EAGERLY INTO THE SECRET GLEN.



IN MERCY'S NAME! WHAT ARE THESE CREATURES?

MAM!

IN A SMALL STONE AND WOODEN COTTAGE AN OLD WOMAN IS BUSY AT HER COOKING WHEN THE FUMY WINDOW BURSTS OPEN.



AAGH!

THE OLD WOMAN FLEES, BUT IN MINUTES THE OLD TIMBERS OF THE COTTAGE ARE ABLAZE.



THE SMOKE FROM THAT BURNING COTTAGE WILL BE VISIBLE FOR MILES!

AND IF THE REDCOATS SEE IT, THE SECRET GLEN WILL BE SECRET FROM THEM NO LONGER!

NEXT WEEK: DISCOVERED BY THE REDCOATS!

# DESTINATION DANGER

JEFF JACKSON, A YOUNG ENGLISH RACING DRIVER, WAS WORKING FOR PUMA MOTORS IN THE U.S.A., BUT ONLY AS A MECHANIC. YET HIS AMBITION WAS TO BECOME A CHAMPION SEEDRACE. WHEN A PUMA DRIVER FAILED TO TURN UP FOR THE ILDANA TROPHY RACE, JEFF WAS GIVEN THE CHANCE OF REPLACING HIM. BUT FIRST HE HAD TO PROVE HIS SKILL BY TAKING A CAR ROUND THE PRACTICE CIRCUIT. JEFF WAS TOLD TO OBEY ALL THE SIGNALS GIVEN HIM BY PUMA'S ACE DRIVER, VIC STAFFORD, AND THE TRIAL BEGAN.

JEFF DROVE HARD ON THE TAIL OF VIC STAFFORD'S PUMA



THE TWO PUMA RACERS BEGAN TO CLOSE UP ON OTHER COMPETITORS WHO WERE USING THE PRACTICE CIRCUIT



VIC STAFFORD RAISED HIS HAND—A SIGNAL FOR JEFF TO ACCELERATE!



SUDDENLY, STAFFORD INCREASED SPEED—



WITH ALMOST RECKLESS DARING HE ROARED THROUGH THE TRICKY CHICANES, HOPING TO THROW JEFF INTO A PANIC



BUT JEFF DID NOT PANIC. HE ACCEPTED THE CHALLENGE—

SO STAFFORD'S TESTING ME OUT? O.K., I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT I CAN DO!



WITH SUPERB SKILL, JEFF TOOK THE CHICANES AT A SPEED EVEN FASTER THAN STAFFORD'S!



HIS PERFORMANCE BROUGHT GASPS OF AMAZEMENT FROM THE TIME-CHECK MAN AND THE BOSS OF PUMA MOTORS, WATCHING FROM AN OBSERVATION TOWER





STAFFORD ROARED PAST TWO CARS-- SO DID JEFF! AND THIS DIDN'T PLEASE PUMA'S ACE DRIVER!

THE YOUNG CUB'S TOO DARNED GOOD! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEING CHOSEN FOR THE TROPHY RACE! IT WOULDN'T SUIT MY PLANS TO HAVE HIM IN THE TEAM!



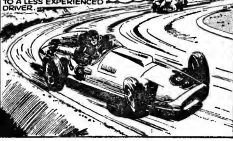
WITH JEFF CLOSE ON HIS TAIL, VIC STAFFORD ACCELERATED SHARPLY AS HE THUNDERED TOWARDS A DANGEROUS BEND.



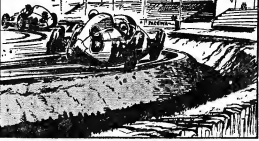
I'LL FIX HIM THIS TIME! I'LL LURE HIM INTO TAKING THIS BEND TOO FAST-- AND HELL FINISH UP IN THE DITCH!

STAFFORD HURLED HIS RACER INTO THE BEND AT A SPEED THAT WOULD HAVE BROUGHT DISASTER TO A LESS EXPERIENCED DRIVER.

PHEW--HE'S CERTAINLY A GREAT DRIVER! BUT WHAT HE CAN DO I MUST DO!



DRIVING WITH THE COOL NERVE OF A WORLD CHAMPION, JEFF SENT HIS PUMA DRIFTING THROUGH THE BEND.



FOR ONE DREADFUL MOMENT IT SEEMED AS IF JEFF'S CAR WOULD ROCKET INTO THE DITCH--



BUT EXPERT HANDLING KEPT THE PUMA ON THE ROAD, AND THE FIERCE DUEL CONTINUED. JEFF WAS DETERMINED NOT TO YIELD AN INCH!



STAFFORD GREW BY DESPERATE. I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF JACKSON SOMEHOW! IF HE RACES IN THE ALDANA, HE'S SO GOOD HE MIGHT EVEN WIN FOR PUMAS-- AND THAT MUSTN'T HAPPEN! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT-- I'LL HAVE TO CRASH HIM!



MOMENTS LATER STAFFORD SHOT RECKLESSLY PAST A CAR ON AN S-BEND. AT THE SAME TIME, HE SIGNALLED FOR JEFF TO OVERTAKE, TOO.



JEFF HESITATED THEN-- STAFFORD MUST BE CRAZY TO EXPECT ME TO OVERTAKE ON THIS BEND. IT MEANS RISKING A PILE-UP! BUT I'VE GOT TO OBEY HIM. O.K. HERE GOES!



NEXT SMASHDAY--A PILE-UP ON THE TRIAL CIRCUIT!





IT'S **SUPERMAN** AND

# BATMAN

AND **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER



BATMAN IS TRYING TO  
AID A SICK  
SUPERMAN--  
BUT HE  
RETURNS TO  
SUPERMAN'S  
FORTRESS...  
ONLY TO  
FIND  
ROBIN  
ALONE.

I GUESS I WAS  
KNOCKED OUT! AND  
WHEN I CAME TO--  
SUPERMAN  
WAS GONE!

--AND YOU  
SAY HE WAS  
DELIRIOUS??



COMPLETELY  
OUT OF HIS  
HEAD! HE  
KEPT MUMBLING  
HE HAD TO  
FIND OUT WHO  
WAS POISONING  
HIM!



COME ON, CHUM! WE'VE  
GOT TO FIND HIM!

BUT--  
HOW??



GOLLY, BATMAN, THERE  
ARE HUNDREDS OF  
SQUARE MILES OF  
ARCTIC WILDERNESS  
DOWN THERE!

--AND SOMEWHERE  
A DESPERATELY ILL  
SUPERMAN!



THE GROUND'S FROZEN TOO  
HARD FOR HIM TO LEAVE  
TRACKS! WE'LL HAVE TO  
SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE  
BATCOPTER!



LIKE LOOKING FOR  
THE PROVERBIAL  
NEEDLE--  
AND AT  
NIGHT!

TRY THE  
SEARCH-  
LIGHT,  
CHUM!



I'M AFRAID IT'S  
HOPELESS, BATMAN!

KEEP YOUR EYES  
PEELED, ROBIN!

AN HOUR  
AFTER  
THE  
BATCOPTER  
SEARCHES  
FOR  
SUPERMAN,  
ITS POWERFUL  
SEARCHLIGHT  
PROBING  
THE  
DARKNESS...



...DIZZY...LOSING MY  
SIGHT...HEAD BURSTING  
WITH PAIN...EVERY-  
THING GOING BLACK...

WHILE  
THE  
ERSTWHILE  
MAN OF  
STEEL,  
ILL AND  
DELIRIOUS,  
HIS BODY  
AGLOW  
WITH  
RADIOACTIVITY,  
PLUNGES  
BLINDLY  
ON--



MEANWHILE, IN PROF.  
ZINK'S LABORATORY--

HOW D'YA KNOW  
THE  
STUFF'S GETTIN' TO  
SUPERMAN?

IT'S GETTING TO  
HIM, ALL RIGHT,  
WHEREVER HE IS--



--AND SOON IT  
WILL KILL HIM!!



AND MILES AWAY--



BUT, AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOK, BATMAN!  
DOWN THERE TO THE  
RIGHT!

SOME SORT  
OF WEIRD  
GLOW!

IT'S SUPERMAN!!  
THE KRYPTONITE  
HAS MADE HIM  
RADIOACTIVE!

HE'S LIKE A ROBOT  
OUT OF CONTROL!  
HE DOESN'T  
EVEN SEE OUR  
SEARCHLIGHT!

HE'S DELIRIOUS!  
THIS IS GOING  
TO BE STICKY,  
CHUM!

WE COULD  
DROP A NET ON  
SUPERMAN!

NO...AS SICK AS HE  
IS, HE'S TOO STRONG  
FOR A NET-- OR FOR  
US!

BUT WE'VE GOT TO  
CATCH HIM SOMEHOW--  
BEFORE HE DIES!!

THERE MAY BE ONE  
WAY TO DO IT, ROBIN--  
ONE TERRIBLY  
RISKY WAY!

I'M GOING TO TRY TO  
KNOCK HIM OUT WITH  
THE ROTOR-BLADE!

DON'T,  
BATMAN!

--IN HIS  
CONDITION  
IT MIGHT  
KILL HIM!

I KNOW, CHUM--BUT  
IF WE DON'T STOP HIM  
HE'S DEAD ANYWAY!

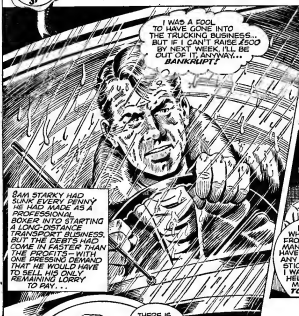
I THINK YOU'VE  
KILLED HIM!

HAS  
BATMAN'S  
GRIM  
GAMBLE  
PAID  
OFF  
WITH  
DEATH  
FOR  
THE  
MAN OF  
STEEL ??  
FIND OUT--  
NEXT WEEK!

YOUR  
POW!  
SHORT  
STORY

# THE LAST FIGHT

THEN THE RAIN LASHED DARKNESS IS MELTED BY THE WARM LIGHTS OF A ROADSIDE CAFE, THANKFULLY, SAM PULLS IN...



I WAS A FOOL TO HAVE GONE INTO THE TRUCKING BUSINESS... BUT IF I CAN'T RAISE £500 BY NEXT WEEK, I'LL BE OUT OF IT, ANYWAY...  
**BANKRUPT!**

SAM STARKY HAD SUNK EVERY PENNY HE HAD MADE AS A PROFESSIONAL BOXER INTO STARTING A LONG-DISTANCE TRANSPORT BUSINESS, BUT THE DEBTS HAD COME IN FASTER THAN THE PROFITS—WITH ONE PRESSING DEMAND THAT HE WOULD HAVE TO SELL HIS ONLY REMAINING LORRY TO PAY...



THERE IS ONE FAVOUR YOU CAN DO ME... GET A THOUSAND POUNDS, YOU COULD PICK THAT UP WITH ONE FIGHT...

NO, I'VE FINISHED WITH THE FIGHT GAME!



HEY SAM! SAM STARKY!

S'RUNNY, I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING A CAFE ON THIS ROAD BEFORE... BUT, BROTHER—IT'S CERTAINLY A WELCOME FIND...



BUSTER TAGG! IT'S YEARS SINCE I'VE SEEN YOU... WHAT HAPPENED? WHY HAVEN'T YOU BEEN IN TOUCH?

LISTEN, SAM... WHEN I RETIRED FROM BEING YOUR MANAGER, I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN DOING YOU ANY FAVOURS BY STICKING AROUND. I WAS TOO OLD TO HELP YOU ANY MORE, SON...  
**TOO OLD!**

DON'T TALK WET, BUSTER... YOU WERE WELL ANY FAVOUR I COULD DO YOU WOULDN'T BE HALF THE DEBT I OWE YOU!



LISTEN, BUSTER, I WAS CHAMP WHEN I RETIRED AND CHAMP I'M GOING TO STAY!

DO YOU THINK I'D ASK YOU IF IT WASN'T IMPORTANT... THAT MONEY IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! I MEAN THAT, SAM—A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!



ALL RIGHT, SAM, THAT'S THE FIRST AND THE LAST FAVOUR I'LL EVER ASK OF YOU!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, OLD TIMER... AW, HECK! WHAT'S THE USE IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU I'D NEVER HAVE BEEN CHAMP IN THE FIRST PLACE...



... SO WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE... EXCEPT A LITTLE LOST PRICE IF I DON'T WIN! OKAY, BUSTER... YOU'LL GET YOUR THOUSAND! HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'VE STAYED LONG ENOUGH, SAM... SEE YOU AROUND!

A WEEK LATER..



I HAD NO TROUBLE BOOKING THIS FIGHT...A THOUSAND IF I WIN... BUT ONLY TWO HUNDRED IF I LOSE...



YOU BLOCKED THAT ONE GOOD, CHAMP...



...BUT TRY STOPPING THIS! UH-OH, YOU HAVE WITH YOUR CHIN!

OW!



THREE... FOUR...

CHAMP! GET UP!

IT'S NO USE...I'M OUT OF TRAINING... AND THIS KID'S GOOD... TOO GOOD...



YOU CAN BEAT THIS GREENHORN WITH ONE HAND BEHIND YOUR BACK! I GO TO HIM-- HE'S A SLOOGER... GOT NO DEFENCE!

GROGGILY, SAM GETS TO HIS FEET...TO FACE HIS TAUNTING OPPONENT...



WHAT? COMING BACK FOR MORE, CHAMP P...

A HUNDRED TIMES IT HAD HAPPENED BEFORE...THE VOICE OF BUSTER URGING HIM ON... ON... UNTIL THE CHAMPIONSHIP WAS HIS. AND NOW IT WAS AS THOUGH THE CURTAIN OF TIME HAD ROLLED BACK. STARKY IS NO LONGER A TIRED VETERAN... HE IS CHAMP AND BUSTER IS IN HIS CORNER... WILLING HIM ON...



THERE IS DYNAMITE IN THE FISTS THAT EXPLODE INTO THE SNEERING FACE...



MERCILESS FISTS THAT BATTER THEIR TARGET TO THE CANVAS!...



THIS WINNAH!



CONGRATULATIONS, CHAMP.

PHEW! IT WAS TOUGH AND GO AT THE START, BILL. IF OLO BUSTER TAGG HADN'T ARRIVED AND BULLIED ME UP TO HAVE TAKEN THE COUNT.



BUSTER TAGG? YOUR OLD MANAGER? YOU MUST BE JOKING, SAM!

JOKING P I'M TELLING YOU BILL... IT WAS JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS, ANYWAY. HE'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE.



WAS IT THE PUNCH THAT DAZED SAM INTO THINKING BUSTER WAS IN HIS CORNER? OR... WE'LL LEAVE THAT FOR YOU TO JUDGE. BUT EVEN THOUGH THE THOUSAND PUT SAM ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS, HE HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO TRACE THE CAFE WHERE HE MET BUSTER THAT FATEFUL NIGHT!



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# AT NIGHT STALKS THE SPECTRE

THE WORLD BELIEVES NEWSPAPERMAN JIM JORDAN IS DEAD, AND THAT IS THE WAY JIM WANTS IT... IN ORDER THAT HE CAN CONTINUE HIS LONE BATTLE AGAINST LAWLESSNESS AS... THE SPECTRE!

AND LOOK AT THE HAUL WE GOT, BOSS! OUR BIGGEST YET!

BOSS THIS JOB WAS DEAD EASY! A COUPLE OF GUARDS TRIED TO BE HEROES... BUT WE FIXED THEM!

IN THAT SINGLE LIGHTED ROOM, CRIME-BOSS BLACK MURDO AND HIS HUMAN WOLVES COUNT THEIR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS...

A SMALL FORTUNE! BUT THIS IS CHICKEN-FEED COMPARED WITH THE RETURN I EXPECT FROM SOME OTHER JOBS I'VE GOT LINED UP FOR YOU BOYS! LIKE I PROMISED YOU... THOSE WHO TEAM UP WITH BLACK MURDO ARE GOING TO WIND UP RICH!

AND NO-ONE SUSPECTS THAT I'M THE BRAIN BEHIND THESE HOLD-UPS! NOT SINCE WE GOT RID OF THAT NEWSPAPERMAN JIM JORDAN...

HEY, BOSS! SOMEONE'S COMING UP THE DRIVEWAY! I'LL SWITCH ON THE BEAM-LIGHTS!

THE MONTAGNE  
JIM JORDAN  
MURDERED  
DYING  
TWO OF  
REPORTER  
SLAYING

LIGHT BLAZES UPON THE LONE FIGURE OUTSIDE. AND REVEALS...

IT—IT'S HIM! JORDAN!

JORDAN! HE'S COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE! COME BACK TO MOUNT US!

IT'S HIS GHOST! COME TO REVENGE HIMSELF ON US! BECAUSE WE KILLED HIM!

WE... WE'LL GIVE HIM GHOST! GRAB YOUR GUNS, YOU FOOLS! HIT HIM! HIT HIM!

BUT...

WE ARE HITTING HIM! BUT HE—HE JUST CARRIES ON!

HE IS A GHOST! AND YOU CAN'T STOP A GHOST WITH A GUN!

JIM JORDAN NOW CALLS HIMSELF 'THE SPECTRE'; BUT HE IS NO GHOST...

START PANICKING, BLACK MURDO! YOUR BULLETS ARE USELESS AGAINST THE SHOCK-ABSORBING, BULLET-PROOF ARMOUR I WEAR BENEATH THESE CLOTHES!

HE—HE'S COMING IN! QUICK! BACK INSIDE—AND LOCK THE DOOR!

THEN...

THIS FLIMSY LOT WON'T STOP ME...

THERE HE IS! HE BURST THE DOOR IN!

HEY! GHOSTS WALK THROUGH DOORS, THEY DON'T BUST 'EM DOWN!

THE CROOK IS RIGHT—THERE IS NOTHING GHOSTLY ABOUT THE FISTS THAT HAMMER MURDO'S MOBSTERS...

UUUUH!

GRNNH!

NO HUMAN CAN HIT LIKE THAT! HE CAN'T BE HUMAN! HE MUST BE—  
UUUGGGG!

MERELY SCIENCE RAT! THE SCIENCE OF TIMING, BALANCE, CONCENTRATION OF STRENGTH!



THEN FRIGHTENED FOOTSTEPS PATTERN AT THE REAR OF THE MANSION...

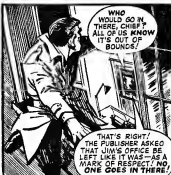
SO! AS I EXPECTED! THE KING RAT CHOOSES TO DESERT THE SINKING SHIP!

HE'S GOT A GUN! HE'S GOING TO SHOOT ME!



WHAT DID HE CALL HIMSELF? THAT GUY WHO PHONED US? OH YES—THE SPECTRE!

AND LOOK AT THIS! HE MUST HAVE LEFT IT! IT'S HIS MARK! THE MARK OF THE SPECTRE!



WHO WOULD GO IN THERE, CHIEF? ALL OF US KNOW IT'S OUT OF BOUNDS!

THAT'S RIGHT! THE PUBLISHER ASKED THAT JIM'S OFFICE BE LEFT LIKE IT WAS—AS A MARK OF RESPECT! NO, ONE GOES IN THERE!

AS NIGHT FADES, THE MAN THE WORLD BELIEVES DEAD REACHES THE MONUMENT ERECTED TO HIS MEMORY...



IN AN HOUR IT WILL BE DAYLIGHT. IT IS TIME FOR THE SPECTRE TO VANISH! FOR ONLY AT NIGHT CAN STALK THE SPECTRE!



BLACK MUROD ALMOST SOBS WITH RELIEF AS HE GUNS A POWERFUL CAR INTO ROARING LIFE...

I HEARD THE SHOT! BUT I DIDN'T FEEL A THING! HE MISSED ME!



AND IN THE DAILY GLOBE BUILDING, NEWS EDITOR TOOGOGAN TURNS TO STARE AT THE LOCKED DOOR BEHIND HIM...



TOOGOGAN POSSESSES THE ONLY KEY, AND WHEN THE DOOR IS OPENED...

IT'S A REPORT ON A GANG-BUSTING! AND IT NAMES MUROD AS THE BOSS!—AND GIVES THE FACTS TO PROVE IT!

AND THAT'S NOT ALL...



AN HOUR LATER, FOLLOWING A MYSTERIOUS PHONE CALL TO THE POLICE...

IT'S THE MONEY THAT WAS STOLEN FROM THE BANK THIS EVENING! AND IF THAT VOICE ON THE PHONE WAS RIGHT... THESE ARE THE BOYS WHO TOOK IT!



CHIEF, DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT ROOM—THE ROOM THAT WAS JIM JORDAN'S OFFICE—IS ALWAYS KEPT EMPTY—EXCEPT FOR HIS TYPEWRITER? WELL—SOMEONE'S IN THERE NOW!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I HEARD IT, TOO! SOMETHING LIKE A MUFFLED TAPPING!



THAT STYLE OF WRITING—I KNOW IT ANYWHERE! I KNOW IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE—BUT THIS STORY WAS WRITTEN BY JIM JORDAN!

JORDAN! BUT—BUT HE'S—DEAD!



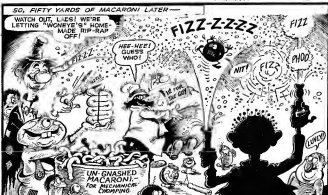
AND IN THE SECRET ROOM BENEATH THE MONUMENT...

THE SHOT YOU THOUGHT HAD MISSED! FIRED SPECIAL RADIO-TREATED DUST PARTICLES—MUROD! THROUGH THESE PARTICLES I CAN TRACE YOU MUROD! I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE HIDING!

COWER, MUROD! YOU HAVE ONE DAY OF FREEDOM LEFT TO YOU, FOR WHEN NIGHT COMES THE SPECTRE WILL RETURN!

BUT THE ROAD TO RIGHT IS A ROCKY ONE, AS JIM JORDAN DISCOVERS WHEN HE'S TRAPPED BY FIRE! NEXT WEEK!

# The NERVS



**CASTOR OIL!**

**AGH!  
NO! MUM!  
SPARE ME—  
GLA-A-ARG!**



ONE GURGLING GULP LATER, THE ONLY DELUGE  
ROARS INTO THE TUM—DEPT—

**SABOTAGE!!**

**SHARL!  
GNASH!**



—AND OUT OF THE CARNAGE SLURPS  
"NIGGLE" NERV, INTENT ON REVENGE.



NOW HAND OVER THAT CLUB, SO  
THAT THE LAW CAN DEAL WITH THIS  
IN A SENSIBLE MANNER—BY  
LETTIN'  
ME CLOUSER  
HIM!



I'M GONNA  
DO THE  
CLOUSERIN', SO MIND  
Y'R OWN  
BUSINESS



LEAVING THE NOBBLED BOBBY FLAT ON HIS BACK,  
"NIGGLE" RUSHES THROUGH THE HAND DEPT.



# DEVIL OF THE DEEP

BEWARE THE BEAST THAT  
LURKS BELOW,  
THE THING THAT HAUNTS  
MEN'S SLEEP,  
TO LIVE IS BETTER THAN  
TO KNOW  
THE MONSTER OF MANAKO  
DEEP

A violent tropical storm had blown the hutch Stormbird close to Manako Deep, in the Pacific Ocean. There the Vipper, Bill Barnes, and his nephews, Nick and Sammy Swift, were told about a legendary monster by a half-crazed natives whom they rescued from his over-turned canoe.

BILL STEERED HIS SHIP TO THE ISLAND HOME OF THE MAN THEY HAD PICKED UP

WE'LL RETURN THIS CHAP TO HIS PEOPLE, AND THEN TRY TO FIND THIS MONSTER

THAT'S IF THERE REALLY IS A MONSTER

ASHORE, THE HEADMAN AND SOME OF HIS PEOPLE GREETED THE WHITE STRANGERS AND THE FRIGHTENED MAN THEY HAD SAVED FROM THE SEA

CONTEMPTUOUSLY, THE YOUNG MAN BESIDE THE CHIEF BROKE IN

SO YOU HAVE SEEN THE MONSTER OF MANAKO DEEP, TERAKI?

I SAW IT! IT WAS TERRIBLE—WORSE THAN THE STORIES ABOUT IT TOLD BY OUR ANCESTORS!

PAH, I DO NOT BELIEVE THESE OLD WOMEN'S TALES! THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS THIS STRANGE MONSTER, FATHER! IT IS ONLY A TIGER SHARK—OR PERHAPS A WHALE SHARK THAT LIVES IN THE DEEP

THE CHIEF ROUNDED ANGRILY ON ALEKI, HIS SON

YOU SPEAK FOOLISHLY, ALEKI, BECAUSE YOU ARE YOUNG AND RECKLESS! OUR FOREFATHERS LEFT MANAKO BECAUSE OF THE MONSTER. IT HAS KILLED MANY MEN—AND NOW TERAKI HAS SEEN IT AND LIVED ONLY BY GOOD FORTUNE

AYE, YOU WOULD NOT CALL IT A SHARK IF YOU HAD SEEN ITS GLARING EYES AND GREAT DRIPPING FANGS, ALEKI!

SINCE SO MANY MEN HAVE SEEN IT, CHIEF, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING STRANGE DOWN IN MANAKO DEEP. WE'RE GOING TO LOOK FOR IT

WE'VE GOT GUNS, AND MAY RID YOU OF THIS TERROR FOR EVER

EXCITED BY THE PROSPECT OF SEEING THE LEGENDARY MONSTER, BILL BARNES AND HIS NEPHEWS RETURNED TO STORMBIRD AND GOT UNDER WAY ACROSS THE LAGOON, BUT TOBY AND JEREMIAH, THEIR KANAKAS, WERE FILLED WITH FEAR.

BOSS MEN CAN DIE IF THEY WANT. WE WANT TO LIVE!

ME NOT GO NEAR MONSTER!

NEXT MOMENT —

TOBY! JEREMIAH! COME BACK!

FURIOUSLY, THE TWO KANAKA SEAMEN SWAM FOR THE SHORE.

DESERTING, BY GUM! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO —

LET 'EM GO, SKIPPER! THEY BELIEVE THE LEGEND ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE SCARED STIFF, AND WOULD BE NO USE TO US OUT ON MANAKA DEEP.

AN HOUR LATER STORMBIRD CRUISED SLOWLY ACROSS MANAKA DEEP, HER CREW TENSE AND ALERT. SAMMY SWIFT WAS READY WITH A CINE-CAMERA.

IF THAT THING SHOWS ITS UGLY HEAD, I'M READY TO GET SOME GOOD SHOTS.

SO AM I, SAMMY, IF IT COMES TOO CLOSE!

FOR SOME TIME THE LITTLE CRAFT QUESTED TO AND FRO ACROSS THE CALM WATER. THEN NICK SPOKE IMPATIENTLY.

ACCORDING TO WHAT WE'VE HEARD, THAT MONSTER IS A MAN-EATER. I GUESS IT NEEDS A DECOY BEFORE IT'LL GET INTERESTED IN US. I'M GOING TO DIVE, SKIPPER.

WELL, YOU'RE A GOOD UNDERWATER SWIMMER, LAD, BUT BE READY TO COME BACK ABOARD — FAST!

SOON, AS THE BOAT DRIFTED SLOWLY ITS ENGINE SHUT OFF. NICK WENT OVER THE SIDE, WITH THE END OF A FIFTY-FATHOM LINE TIED ROUND HIS WAIST.

BE CAREFUL, NICK!

GET BACK TO YOUR CAMERA, OLD SON! YOU MIGHT TAKE SOME GOOD SHOTS OF ME BEING CHASED BY THE MONSTER!

DOWN, THROUGH THE CLEAR GREEN WATER NICK SWOOPED.

DOWN, DOWN, UNTIL ALL AT ONCE HE SAW SWARMS OF SCURVING FISH.

GOSH, THEY'RE PANIC-STRICKEN! AND IT'S NOT ME. THEY'RE FRIGHTENED — FOR THE FIRST TIME — COMING TOWARDS ME!

THEN, AMAZINGLY, THE SHARKS HAD GONE PAST, LEAVING NICK STRUGGLING IN A TURMOIL OF WATER, HIS SKIN BURNING WHERE ONE OF THE ROUGH-SKINNED FISH HAD BRUSHED PAST HIM.

NEXT MOMENT, AS THE SMALLER FISH FLASHED PAST NICK, IN A STREAM OF PHOSPHORESCENCE —

NICK PREPARED TO FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE AS THE MAN-EATING TIGERS OF THE DEEP SHOT TOWARDS HIM.

IF I GET ONE, IT MAY DRAW THE OTHERS OFF WHILE I SHOOT TO THE SURFACE!

SHARKS! A WHOLE PACK OF 'EM!

GEE! IT GUNS, THEY WEREN'T AFTER ME! THEY WEREN'T EVEN INTERESTED! THEY WERE ON THE RISE, FOR —

AND, DESPITE HIMSELF, COLD FEAR STRUCK INTO NICK SWIFT. FOR HE KNEW THAT SOMEWHERE, NEAR LURKED A TERRIBLE AND MENACING DANGER!

Next Ish — Ruthless Assassins of the Deep!

# THE MIGHTY THOR

July, 1966, © Marvel Comics Group 1967



## CHAPTER 2

### THE GROWING MAN

A STRANGE, DOLL-LIKE FIGURE IS DISCOVERED ON EARTH—BUT IT IS A FIGURE THAT GROWS...AND GROWS... WITH EACH PASSING SECOND, REACHING GIANT-SIZE AND STRENGTH, AGAINST WHICH GUNS ARE USELESS.

THE NORSE GOD **THOR**, IN HIS EARTHLY IDENTITY OF **DR DON BLAKE**, IS BEING RUSHED TO THE SCENE OF HAVOC, WHEN A SUDDEN FLASH STRIKES THE MIGHTY MENACE...AND IMMEDIATELY IT BEGINS TO SHRINK... BACK TO THE SIZE OF A DOLL...

THEN, A FORBIDDING **FIGURE** REACHES FOR THE NOW DOLL-SIZED CREATURE... THE FIGURE OF **KANG, THE CONQUEROR!**



**NOTE FOR NEWSWOMEN:**—THE MYSTERIOUS KANG, A MAJOR DISCOVERY FROM THE DISTANT FUTURE, IS OFTEN TRIED TO APPEAR IN THE 20TH CENTURY EARTH TO HIS CONDEMNATION—JUST THOUGHT WE'D REMIND YOU, COG.



HEY, LOOK! THE GUY'S GONE! BUT HE FOUND SOMEONE ELSE...

I DON'T GET IT! THERE'S NO PLACE FOR SOMEONE AS BIG AS A WAY TO BE HAVING!

WELL, IN THE MEANTIME, SUPPOSE YOU TELL US WHO YOU ARE...AND WHY THE MIGHTY GUY'S?

OH, HE'S A SILENT TALK!



KEEP YOUR SUBSTANCE! TO MEET YOU ARE LIKE ANTIPODUS CAME-MEN...

FOR I AM THE CONQUEROR...KANG!

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE THE BOY OF KINGS!

WE'VE GOT MORE LITTLE CHIEFS FOR CLOWNS LIKE YOU!

SO BRACK, FAST!



AND, IN CASE YOU'VE BEEN WONDERING WHEN OUR HERO WILL PLUNGE INTO ACTION...HANG LOOSE, LONELY ONE... OUR ANSWER WE GO...

IT SOUNDS SO FANTASTIC! HE DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT...?

BUT YOU'VE MANAGED TO CONTACT THOR IN THE PAST...

AND HE MAY BE HELPING HIM AGAIN!









IF THE FORCES WHO OFFEND ME IN MY OWN WORLD... IN MY OWN CENTURY... WILL MEET ME IN THE FUTURE?

THAT IS WHY I CREATED MY STRANGE CLOUP IN SECRET... WHEN I AM A FORTY-THREE-YEAR-OLD MAN, I WILL BE IN THE CONQUEST OF THE FUTURE!

HE IS THE GREATEST ENEMY OF ALL LIFE... SMALL ENOUGH TO BE IN A FORTY-THREE-YEAR-OLD MAN'S HAND... ABLE TO GROW TO A SIZE BEYOND COMPREHENSION!



WHEN HE SEES ME IN THE FUTURE, HE WILL BE SURPRISED!

EACH BLOW HE RECEIVES WILL HAVE HIM LARGER BY THE MORE MY FORCES ABOUT THE CLOUP THEY WILL CLING TO TOTAL ANNIHILATION!



**BATMAN**



"HE WILL ATTAIN A SIZE LARGE ENOUGH FOR HIM TO DOMINATE IT IS A PROBABLY WITH A SINGLE STRIDE WITHIN NEXT HOUR, MY STRANGE CLOUP WILL GAIN ME A WORLD!"



BUT NOW, MY DE-ENERGIZER WILL RETURN HIM TO NORMAL SIZE... SO THAT HE MAY BE USED BY MY TIME MACHINE WITH ME!

TOOK WITH MY VICTORY IN THE FUTURE, I SHALL RETURN TO YOUR PRESENT CENTURY AND Wipe OUT ALL VESTIGES OF HUMAN LIFE...

FOR ONLY TWO VERY GOOD REASONS... I HAVE RESISTED HIM!



EVEN NOW, MY ENEMIES ARE SEARCHING FOR MY SECRET POSITION... NEVER FEARING I WILL SURVIVE HIM IN THE 23<sup>RD</sup> CENTURY!

THERE IS ONE THING YOU DON'T NOT SEE IN AS WELL... THE ONE I... THAT BE I...

INSTEAD, THANKS GOD I DON'T WANT THAT BE I...

FOR THE FACT THAT NO MORE COULD BE CAN RESTRAIN THE SHOWN OF OWN...

I DO BUT HUNDREDS TIMES, TO LEARN OF HIS INTENTIONS!



NOT CLEAR, IF YOU KNOW THE CLOUP...

BUT ALAS, YOU ARE TOO LATE!

MY TIME MACHINE WAS CHARGED! NO ONE DID NOTICE IT! AT THE PRESS OF A BUTTON, I AM SAFE!

FOR THERE IS A COMING OF A FORTY-THREE-YEAR-OLD MAN THAT NOTHING CAN STOP TO PENETRATE!

DO YOUR ENEMIES KNOW OF MY SECRET? I HAVE BEATEN THEM AT LAST!



NOT SO, CONQUEROR! MY WILLET NEED NOT PENETRATE THE FIELD OF FORCE!

NOT SO LONG AS IT CAN WHIRL AROUND THE WITH A SPEED FAR GREATER THAN LIGHT!



IT IS DONE!

NOW, TO ME, MYSTIC MURDER! YOU MUST FLEECE FOR THE MACHINE WITH A UNIVERSAL INFINITY VORTEX!



AND SINCE NAUGHT CAN LONG ENDURE IN A FASTER THAN-LIGHT CONTINUUM... THERE MUST BE A CRACLYMIC DISPLACE! NEXT!!



AND THERE SHALL THE EVIL ONE REACH THE FUTURE FOR HE IS NOW BEYOND ALL TIME... BEYOND ALL PLACE...

AND THERE SHALL THE EVIL ONE REACH THE FUTURE FOR HE IS NOW BEYOND ALL TIME... BEYOND ALL PLACE...



AND NOW, THE TIME THAT THOSE PICK UP THE THREADS OF HIS OWN WHITTLED PARTIAL EXISTENCE... WONDERING, YOU MUST LIE IN STORE...



**THE MYSTERY OF REPLICUS!**

**NEXT ISH!**

# SAMMY SHRINK

